Dublin. July 4th. 1857.
Written in the Penalty Office, in great haste

Dear Mrs Chapman— You know that Miss Estlin, Miss Wigham, Miss Whitehead & Mrs Moore are a sort of Executive, united by friendship, mutual benefits, & anti-Slavery sympathies. They can put the kind of people that R. Dillon prefers to write to, & can say what he likes to. I heard lately by more accident than a relation of one of them that his letters since he returned home in disgust disappointment respecting his daughters deportment in some respects. & that Mrs Dillon & the young lady have no inclination to come to England in case Mr Dillon comes— indeed that they have positively refused to do so. I heard from the same source that when he was in England two of these ladies invited company to meet him for the Queens Ball, & that he planned illness & neither kept silence or abstained himself to the great disappointment of the invited. This was very like what a man in bad health— & a nervous wayward man of genius would do— but it was not the best course for an anti-Slavery agent. There appears for him to come over without his family & upon their consent could be sent out and create a demand which had better

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be avoided. Since I wrote to you last I have a letter from Mr Jones in which a doubt of the prospects of his coming as an agent is regarded as very doubtful — and when the proposal of his coming was mentioned it was by his approval I thought more likely than any body else, as I knew she had a warm regard for him, and that he was more likely to have the benefit of her hospitality than of any one else's except myself.

Now all this looks like what is not a feeling and friendly to P. Pillsbury — any person of whom they regard for him as mattered — but as you are at the head of affairs I think it better that no false delicacy should prevent my giving you the very kind of information that one in his place can alone give in order to guide you to a right decision in this matter.

If he comes over for the benefit of his health, or as an agent, or in any other capacity — so long as he is an honest always be, I doubt not, one with the Com. Cond. — he will be sure of a welcome home with me

I have mentioned something of this matter to Jane Austen [illegible] in a letter of reply I wrote to her a few days ago — but nobody attends the camp meeting any thing for me that he can make a handle of. You will perhaps think of my having plans at my time under consideration so long — but you will remember that Heaven rather people than I am were not quite free from the same mistake.

Letters the last few days we have had Elizabeth Pearce, now Mitchell, in Dublin. She is happily married and is a darling — as staunch & true & affectionate as ever. Her husband is not at all edified to herself — but he is very respectable & she takes a warm & affectionate interest in his family which greatly endears her [illegible] & gratifies her kind & affectionate nature. I wish you could get Jane Austen to write to her. I know she would be greatly gratified. I had some fine long talks with her about old times. I had not seen her since 1862. It was very refreshing.

Yours ever truly

Rich'd Burke

Ms.A.9.2.29.17B